

Take a visual tour of



as told by Alisha...



@alishamfernandez

Alisha's

BROADWAY INTERNSHIP

Photo Album



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February 2020

Selfie snapped on my way to New York to start my internship. I texted my husband this image to reassure him everything would be fine and whatever this Coronavirus thing was, it was sure to blow over.

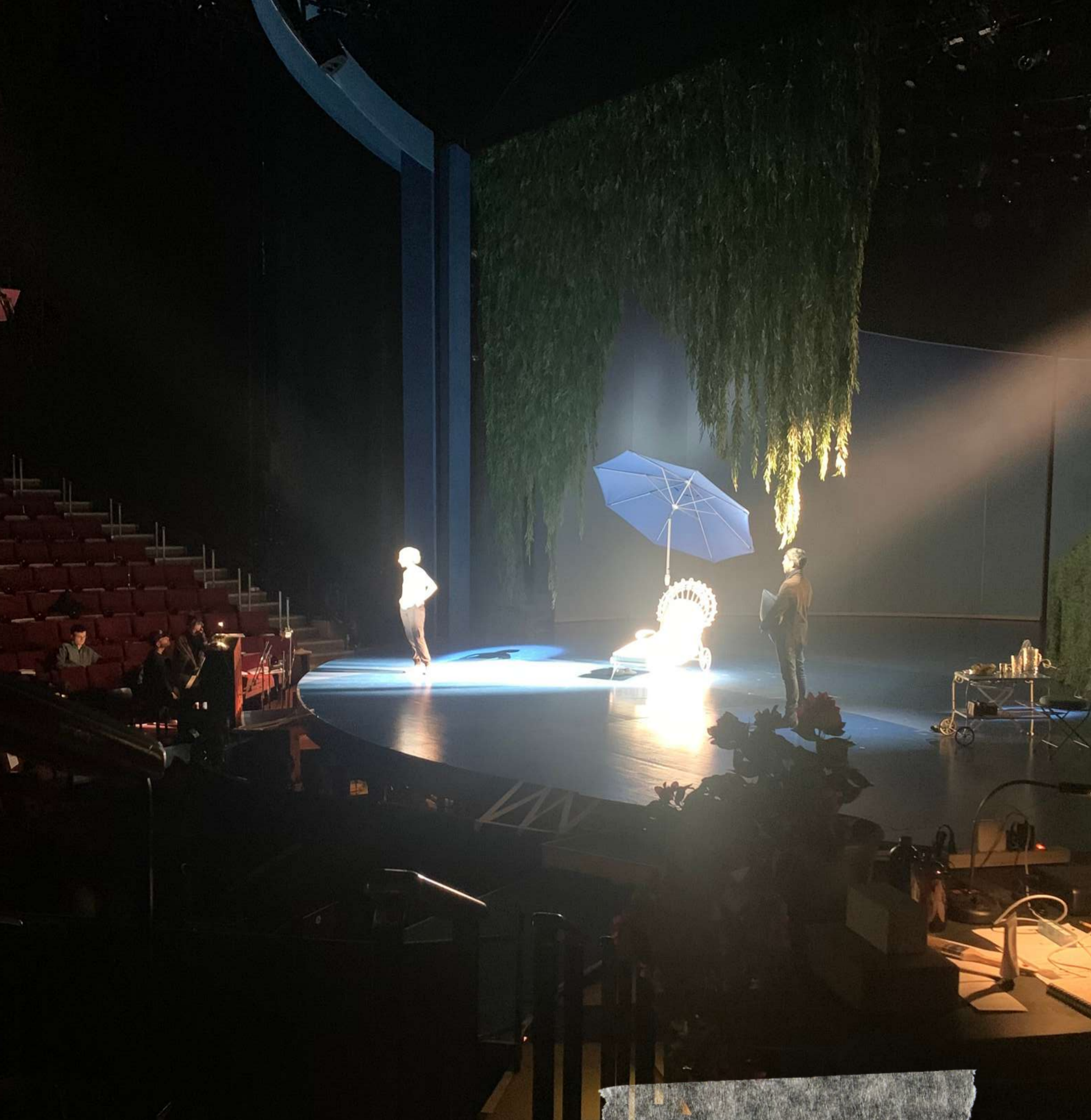
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March 2020

One of the only snaps I took from my Airbnb rental, the Noisiest Apartment in New York (TM pending). It was idyllic looking and pretty idyllic in general between the hours of 5am and 5pm. Otherwise it was, shall we just say, not.

—@alishamfernandez



March 2020

Photo from Row K at the Vivian Beaumont Theater in Lincoln Center, during tech for *Flying Over Sunset*. I believe they ran this scene roughly 40 bajillion times before moving on, but I could have watched it all day. In the foreground is some extra foliage from the props table. Not pictured: severed head.

————— @alishafmiranda



March 2020

Most of the time I was at Assassins rehearsal I had no idea what to do and was terrified of screwing up. I wasn't sure taking pictures was allowed, so I snuck this from my seat, a snap of the company rehearsing the opening number. I also wasn't sure eating was allowed, hence the untouched bagel in front of me.

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PHOTOS

Take a Look Inside Rehearsals for Classic Stage Company's *Assassins* Off-Broadway

BY NATHAN SKETHWAY
MAR 09, 2020

The John Doyle-led revival of the Stephen Sondheim-John Weidman musical features Ethan Slater, Will Swenson, Judy Kuhn, and more.



March 2020

Playbill.com ran a piece on the start of rehearsals for *Assassins* with this image from the Meet and Greet. I am there, last row, very middle, with my arms thoughtfully crossed, immortalized in theater history.

I look like I'm paying rapt attention to John Doyle when in fact I'm freaking out that I'm actually in the room with that incredible group of artists.

— @alishafmiranda



March 2020

The very last moment of my internship. COVID shut down Broadway earlier that day, so I was completing one final task – cleaning out the dressing rooms – before flying home. Note the Lysol in front of me – a harbinger of what was to come.

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Alisha's

RETROGLOW INTERNSHIP

Photo Album



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May 2020

Here I am helping Frankie test out her virtual studio, aka the Retro Fitness Time Tunnel. Even though these technical tests involved very little in terms of movement, I dressed the part anyway and also counted it as a workout.

————— @alishafmiranda



April 2020

Dear reader,

You thought I was kidding about the
cinnamon rolls?

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May 2020

Ahhh, homeschooling. Look at this picture-perfect set up: daughter, engrossed in her school work, while mom does research for her fitness internship at the other end of the table, and together we are the picture of lockdown harmony. A minute after this was taken, there was chaos. But for this one brief shining moment, we totally nailed it.

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April 2020

One of my children snapped this image of me, deeply focused on the online workout on my tv. At some point I transposed it into black and white for dramatic effect. Does it make my muscles look more defined?

————— @alishafmiranda

Alisha's

KINLOCH INTERNSHIP

Photo Album



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October 2020

The shores of Loch Na Dal, where Kinloch sits, on a sunny day. It doesn't happen often, but when it does, there is no more beautiful place to be in the world than on the Isle of Skye.

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October 2020

The mask and face shield combo may have been a bit aggressive but I rocked it, don't you think? Also note I'm wearing red here and not my usual black uniform. I believe this day I had spilled an entire bottle of Coca Cola on myself and had to change. God, I was a terrible waitress.

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October 2020

The view from behind the Kinloch bar out to the lawn. See that nicely stoked fire at left? All me.

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October 2020

The dining room at Kinloch just before dinner service – with the tables set, the candles lit, and the soft music playing, it may just be the happiest of my many happy places.

— @alishafmiranda



October 2020

A breakfast tray, prepared for two guests, ready to be carried out to them, and preferably not spilled (no guarantees).

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Alisha's

ART GALLERY INTERNSHIP

Photo Album



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September 2020

Day one of my art internship and off to find some books for an art library, whatever that is. Note black top, mask with just a hint of color, and trendy glasses. Am I artistic or what?

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September 2020

Harry taught me that the backs of paintings can tell you almost as much as the front. These labels are historical record, showing where a work has been. You can pick up and turn around a painting to get this perspective, but I don't recommend it unless you're very highly trained in not dropping valuable items.



September 2020

The infamous Rebel in a rare moment of respite.

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September 2020

Being so close to art was the best thing about my internship. I watched this framer get a new Harland Miller ready for shipping.

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September 2020

Georg Baselitz was one of the many exhibitions I took myself to that summer, all in the name of market research. These giant hands are a result of a process where Baselitz paints a hand, then puts a canvas on top quickly to take its reflection, and discards the original. He never knows how the final product will turn out – they're happy accidents.

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Alisha's

MISCELLANEOUS

Photo Album



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Bent Tree

Shining Star



1988

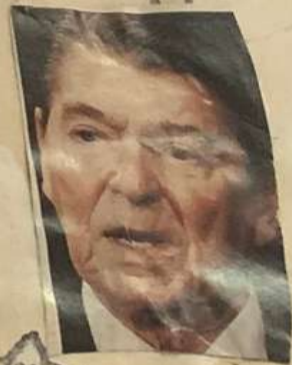
My name is Alisha Ferrandez
I like to eat... I like to play...



My favorite color is...



When I grow up, I want to be...



This is my family.



Circa 1987

In Kindergarten I took my turn as the shining star for the week and produced this noteworthy wall project for all to see. It featured my passions, dreams, ambitions: microwave pizza, Barbies, lots of pink (not much has changed in that respect); and of course, the photo depicting what I wanted to be when I grew up: President. Specifically, Ronald Reagan. It was the eyebrows that did it for me.

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Probably around 1989?

Photographic evidence of my long-term
obsession with fitness, and also looking cute
while doing fitness.

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April 2020

During the long months of the first 2020 lockdown, these Highland cows were my loudest neighbors. And my only neighbors.

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September 2020

This exhibition, at the White Cube in Bermondsey, London was....something. It was 80 degrees outside and 1000 inside, due to fires which I think were part of the art installation? I never did find out. How these plants survived is beyond me. I melted into a pool of my own sweat. Maybe that was part of the art too?

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September 2020

Sotheby's, aka the mother ship. Walking through these doors with a purpose was a big deal for me. The soundtrack playing in my head as I went about my intern tasks here was half Nicki Minaj, half Mozart – the mashup you never knew you needed.

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March 2020

Even interns need assistants. These two mostly heckled me from the sofa, but at least they made adorable weight racks.

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